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Sycamore Warbler, but as the amount of yellow is variable and the geographical probability is in favor of the Yellow-throated Warbler I leave the subspecific identification open. This is in all probability the same bird seen by Mr. Fleisher (*Bird-Lore*, 1917, p. 150) on the day previous and identified as the eastern subspecies. Later in the day I again saw the bird, in company with Mr. Preston R. Bassett. It was not singing on this occasion but was still so tame and deliberate in its movements that it was easily studied. Since then on subsequent visits to the same locality I have been unable to find any trace of the bird.—RALPH M. HARRINGTON, *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Canada Warbler (*Wilsonia canadensis*) Nesting in Southern Connecticut.—On June 3, 1917, I was rewarded by finding a nest of this species at Hadlyme, New London County, Connecticut.

The female was flushed from its nest nearly under my feet.

The nest was near a large stream of water, not more than thirty feet away and in one of the most impenetrable places thickly covered with laurel bushes.

The nest was at the foot of a laurel bush, sunken level with the surface and composed of dry leaves, bark strips and lined with fine rootlets and grasses, etc. The ground was well carpeted with dry leaves.

The male could be heard singing most any time during the day on the wooded hillsides. While its mate was nesting in the low ravine below, some distance away. The male was never seen near the nest.

These birds have apparently nested in this vicinity for at least three summers arriving about May 5 and not leaving until September when most of our summer resident warblers have left.—ARTHUR W. BROCKWAY, *Hadlyme, Conn.*

The Hudsonian Chickadee (*Parus hudsonicus*, subsp.²) in Lycoming County, Pa.—On March 18, 1917, one of these birds was seen feeding with a single Black-capped Chickadee in some underbrush at the side of a road in a gap through the mountains, some fifteen miles east of Lock Haven, Pa. It happened that I was sitting on a log by the roadside when I noticed a small bird in a thicket near me and as I gazed at it, it hopped into plain view and showed itself to be a Hudsonian Chickadee. What first caught my eye was the splash of umber on its sides and the next instant the brownish gray head it turned toward me as it peered about for insects made me realize that there could be no doubt as to what it was. For fully half an hour I followed it about as it fed on or near the ground and I was interested to see how wren-like its actions were as it crept about logs and piles of brush. To my mind, it showed none of the nervous activity that I have always associated with our common Chickadee for it seemed rather deliberate in its actions. For the most part it was silent although it occasionally gave a feeble chirp and twice uttered a nasal "chick-a-dee-dee-dee" that was quite distinct from

that of its rather noisy companion. This is, as far as I can find, the farthest south that one of this species has ever been recorded, and is also the first record for the state of Pennsylvania.—THOS. D. BURLEIGH, *State College, Pa.*

Hudsonian Chickadee on Long Island.—The Hudsonian Chickadee (*Penthestes hudsonicus*) has appeared,—as was expected in this season of its unwonted southward flight,—upon Long Island.

On December 2, 1916, at Roslyn, Long Island, I was out searching for birds with Ogden Phipps, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Phipps. We had heard Kinglets lisping in a patch of planted evergreens bordering a private roadway, and I was 'squeaking' with my lips to call them. What came was a brown-capped Chickadee. He sat on the outer twigs of a small blue spruce, about four feet above the ground and less than four yards from where we stood. We saw him well, as he fidgeted about in various postures, inspecting us, for several seconds. He did not make a sound, however, and after he had dodged back into the evergreen thicket, we could not find him again.

Immediately afterwards, though, we saw a White-winged Crossbill, which I understand is a rarity on Long Island and not recently recorded. This bird, a very dingy red (probably immature) male, perched in a tree-top in a deciduous wood near by, making his 'bleating' call-note, and then flew, twittering, down to the evergreens where the Tit had been, and we watched him at almost as close range as we had watched the Tit. Both species are birds with which I am very familiar. The spot where these two appeared is on the estate of Mr. S. Mortimer, close to Mr. H. P. Whitney's land.

On Saturday, December 16, the morning after the big snowstorm, several of us made a long search, both in the same tract of evergreens and in neighboring tracts, but we found neither Tit nor Crossbill. Out party consisted of Messrs. Nichols and Griscom from the American Museum of Natural History, Ogden Phipps, and myself. We saw a Siskin, three Robins, several Juncos, and, in a hardwood tract, a lively gathering of Kinglets, Creepers, Nuthatches (both kinds) and a Downy Woodpecker. This seemed a likely company for the rare Tit, but we could not spot him. It was a bleak day and the birds were restless and not very talkative.—GERALD H. THAYER, *Monadnock, N. H.*